



**MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP**

**12¢ 42  
IND. NOV**

# *the* **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

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AUTHORITY



**"THE BIRTH OF A  
SUPER-HERO!"**



# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

## "The BIRTH OF A SUPER-HERO!"

BANK

NOPE! YOU'RE NOT LOOKING AT SOMEONE *DISGUISED AS SPIDEY...OR IMITATING SPIDEY!* NOR ARE YOU WITNESSING AN *IMAGINARY, OR A DREAM SEQUENCE!* SINCE THIS IS AN AUTHENTIC, HONEST-TO-MERRY-MARTY-GOODMAN MARVEL MAG, THIS SCENE IS REALLY HAPPENING! BUT, IS OUR FAVORITE WEB-HEAD ACTUALLY COMMITTING A CRIME? THINK IT OVER, FRANTIC ONE, AND WE'LL CLUE YOU IN LATER-!

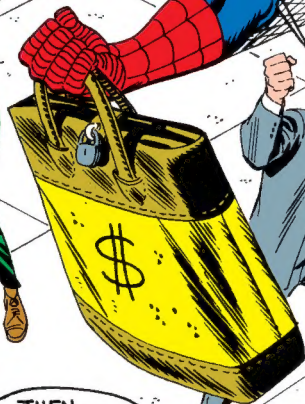
LOOK!  
UP THERE!  
IT'S  
SPIDEY!

IT'S *SPIDER-MAN*...TAKING OFF WITH A MONEY-BAG FROM THE BANK!

STOP, THIEF!  
SOMEONE STOP THAT WALL-CRAWLING CROOK! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR ANYONE TO GET HIM NOW!

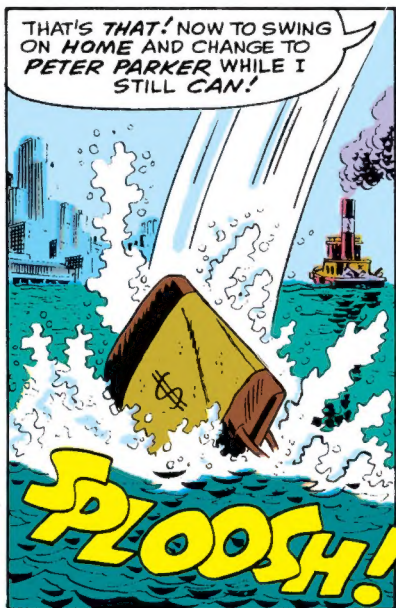
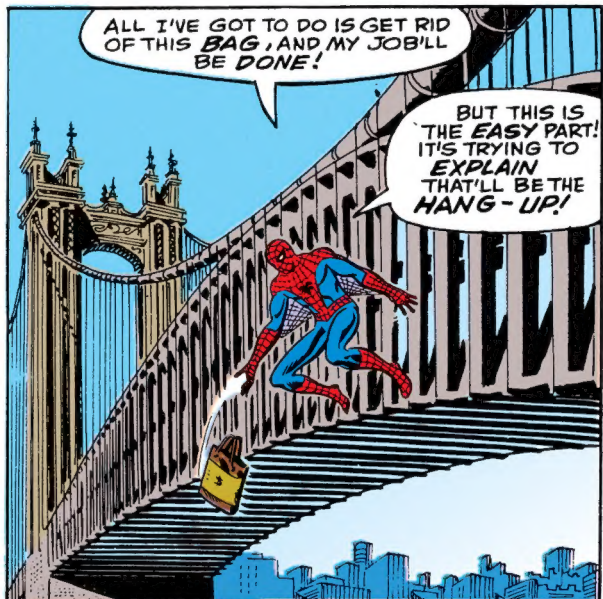
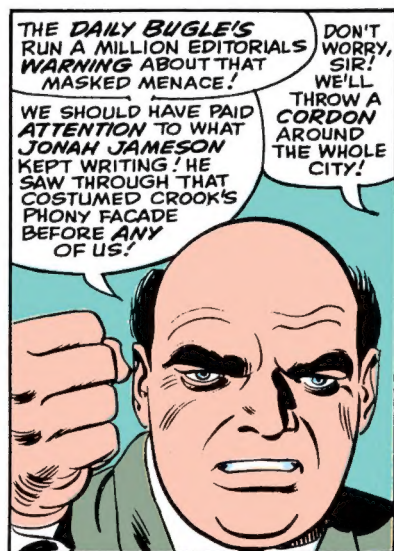
SIMMER DOWN, INNOCENT BYSTANDERS! THERE'S AN ANTI-NOISE ORDINANCE IN THIS TOWN!



THEN... HE *IS* THE MENACE PEOPLE HAVE SAID HE WAS!

PRODUCED BY THE BATTY BULLPEN'S SWINGIN'EST SPIDOPHILES...  
SMILIN' STAN LEE, WRITER  
JAZZY JOHNNY ROMITA, ARTIST  
SLAMMIN' SAMMY ROSEN, LETTERER







WHILE, AT KENNEDY AIRPORT...

I ENJOYED YOUR VISIT, SON! NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE SPORES YOU CONTACTED DURING YOUR SPACE WALK! THEY DON'T MEAN A THING!

SURE, DAD! YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT! SAY...IT'S GETTING HOT...!

WHAT'S WRONG, JOHN? WHAT IS IT, BOY? YOU LOOK SO FLUSHED ALL OF A SUDDEN...!

I DON'T KNOW! I FEEL HOT... MY HEAD'S SPINNING 'ROUND... NOW THE FEVER'S LEAVING ME, BUT... I'M GROGGY... CAN HARDLY KEEP MY BALANCE...!

NO...IT'S NOT THE FLU! IT CAN'T BE!

I--I CAN HARDLY STAND! AND MY CLOTHES... THEY'RE SHRINKING... I--I'M BEGINNING TO BUST OUT OF THEM...!

OHHHHHH...

CRACK!

MAYBE IT'S THE FLU! I'LL CALL A DOCTOR!

YOU...YOU SMASHED THAT METAL PILLAR LIKE A TOOTHPICK!

AND...THAT MARBLE AND STEEL COUNTER TOP...IT SNAPPED THE SECOND YOU TOUCHED IT!

DAD!...WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?? WHAT'S HAPPENING!!?

FTOK!

YOUR CLOTHES DIDN'T SHRINK! IT'S YOU... YOU'VE GOTTEN BIGGER!!

AND STRONGER! I FEEL AS THOUGH... I CAN DO... ANYTHING!

THE DIZZINESS PASSED! I'VE GOT MY BALANCE BACK! NOW I CAN... WHA...??!

MY MUSCLES!! THEY'RE TOO STRONG! THE SLIGHTEST MOTION SENT ME HURLING THROUGH THE WALL!

CRASH!

I HARDLY EVEN FELT THE IMPACT! IT MUST BE THOSE SPORES... THEY'VE TURNED ME INTO...INTO... WHAT??

EASY, SON...EASY! HERE COME THE TWO FEDERAL AGENTS WHO'VE BEEN GUARDING YOU!

WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO OUR LAB...ON THE DOUBLE!



AND SO... THIS IS WHY ENEMY AGENTS HIRED THE RHINO TO CAPTURE COLONEL JAMESON! THEY ALSO ANTICIPATED THE DEVELOPMENT!

OF COURSE! IF THOSE BLASTED SPORES HAVE INCREASED MY SON'S STRENGTH, THEY'D BE ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE MILITARY SECRETS OF ALL!

WE'LL FIND OUT FOR SURE AS SOON AS WE REACH OUR LAB!

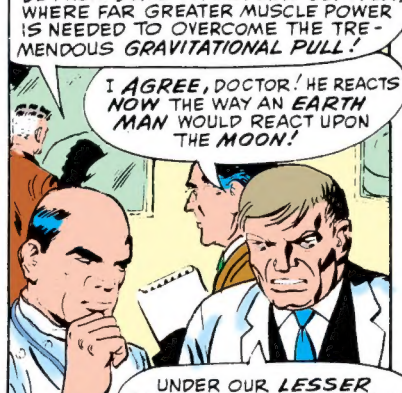


THEN, EXACTLY SIXTY MOMENTOUS MINUTES LATER...

THE SPORES MUST BE FROM SOME PLANET LIKE JUPITER, WHERE FAR GREATER MUSCLE POWER IS NEEDED TO OVERCOME THE TREMENDOUS GRAVITATIONAL PULL!

I AGREE, DOCTOR! HE REACTS NOW THE WAY AN EARTH MAN WOULD REACT UPON THE MOON!

UNDER OUR LESSER GRAVITY, HE CAN LEAP GREAT DISTANCES...AND HIS STRENGTH FAR EXCEEDS A NORMAL HUMAN'S!




BUT THE SUDDEN CONVERSION WILL PLACE A GREAT STRAIN UPON HIS HEART AND NERVOUS SYSTEM!

CORRECT! WE'LL DESIGN A SPECIAL SUIT WHICH WILL PROTECT HIM AND SLOW HIM DOWN!

TONY STARK'S OUR MAN! I'LL CONTACT HIS LAB IMMEDIATELY!

WE MUST SEE TO IT THAT HE DOES NOT EXERT HIMSELF...OR INJURE HIMSELF THROUGH CARELESSNESS!



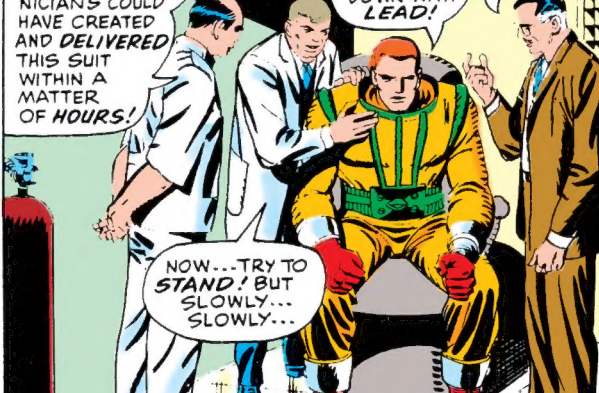
LATER...

ONLY STARK'S IS IT HEAVY ENOUGH? IT FEELS LIKE I'M WEIGHTED DOWN WITH LEAD!

GOOD! THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU NEED!

BRILLIANT! TECHNICIANS COULD HAVE CREATED AND DELIVERED THIS SUIT WITHIN A MATTER OF HOURS!

NOW...TRY TO STAND! BUT SLOWLY... SLOWLY...



IT'S INCREDIBLE! EVEN HELD DOWN BY THIS RESTRAINING SUIT, I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M BURSTING WITH POWER!

PERFECT! YOU CAN FUNCTION NORMALLY WITHIN THAT OUTFIT, BUT IT WILL PREVENT YOU FROM BEING A VICTIM OF YOUR OWN SUPER-STRENGTH!



IT WILL ALSO REGULATE YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM AND YOUR HEART-BEAT, TO LESSEN ANY POSSIBLE STRAIN UPON THEM!

THEN I'M TO REMAIN IN THIS SUIT...UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE?

NOW, MORE THAN EVER, YOU MUST REMAIN UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE, COLONEL JAMESON! OUR AGENTS WILL ACCOMPANY YOU WHEREVER YOU GO!

YOU SHOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOUR SON, SIR!

YOU'RE BLAMED RIGHT I'M PROUD OF HIM!




THEN, AS THEY LEAVE THE BUILDING...

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE THE FATHER OF A NEW-SUPER HERO, MR. JAMESON?


A SUPER HERO?! WHAT DO YOU... OH! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY! MY OWN SON...HMMM!

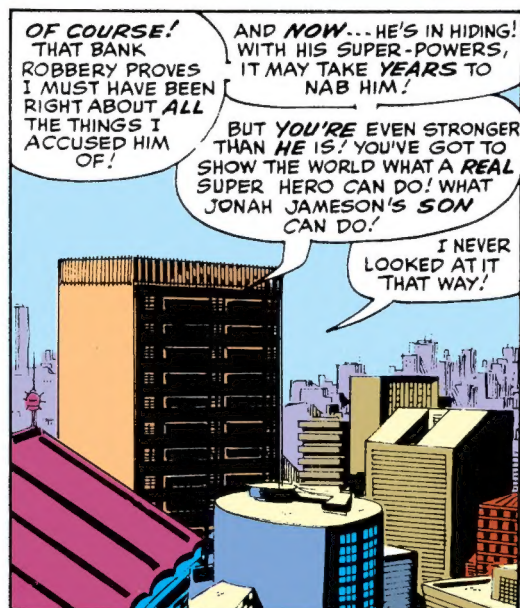
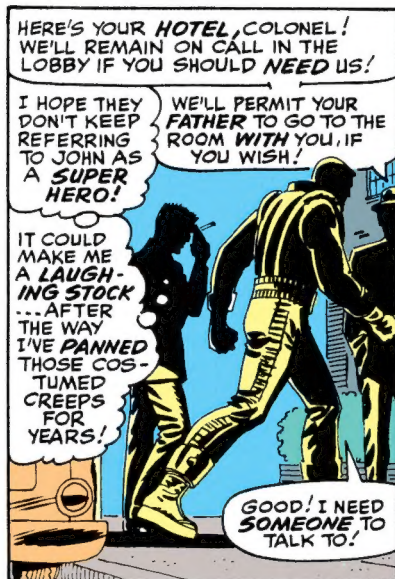


BUT...AFTER ME SPENDING MONTHS WRITING EDITORIALS AGAINST SUPER HEROES... TRYING TO RIDICULE THEM... TO CUT THEM DOWN TO SIZE...

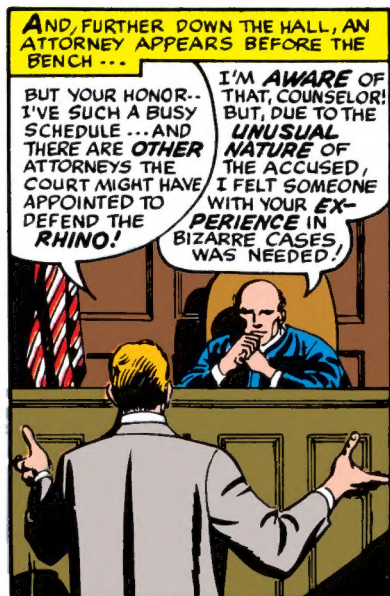
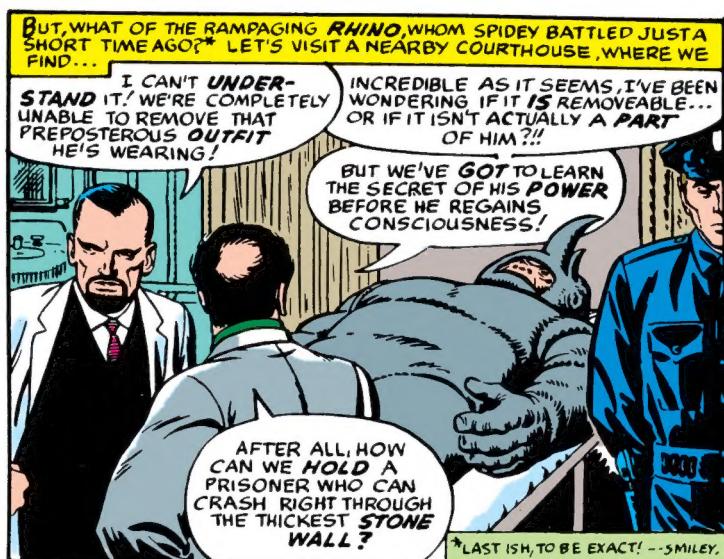
STILL, THERE'S A DIFFERENCE! MY SON ISN'T A PHONY SUPER HERO...LIKE THAT FINK SPIDER-MAN!!









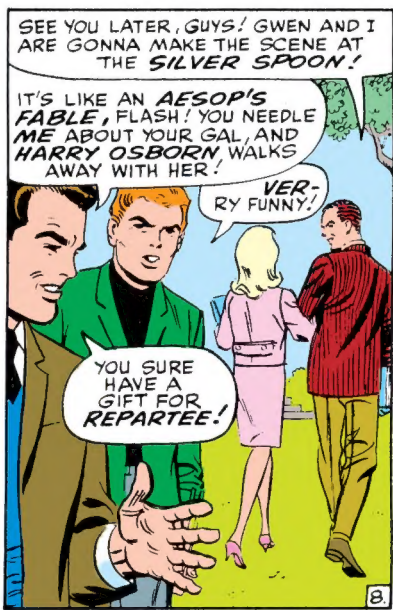
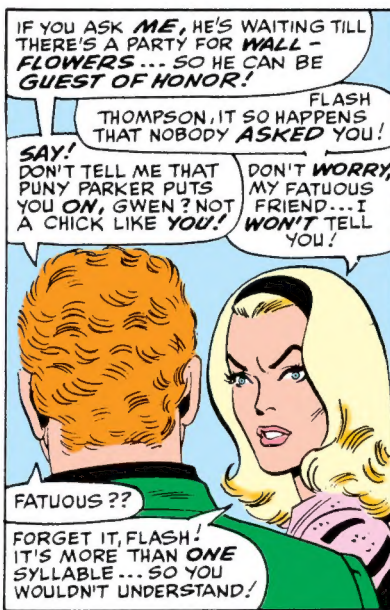
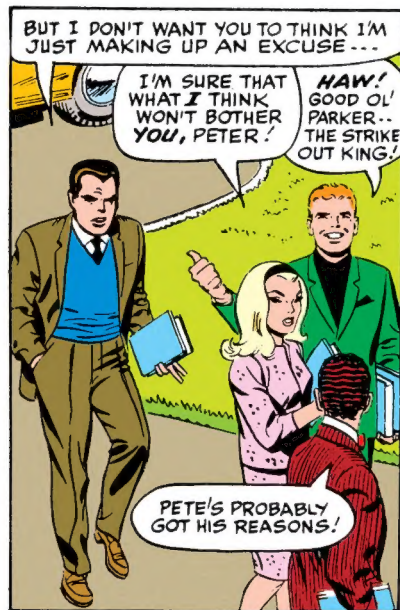
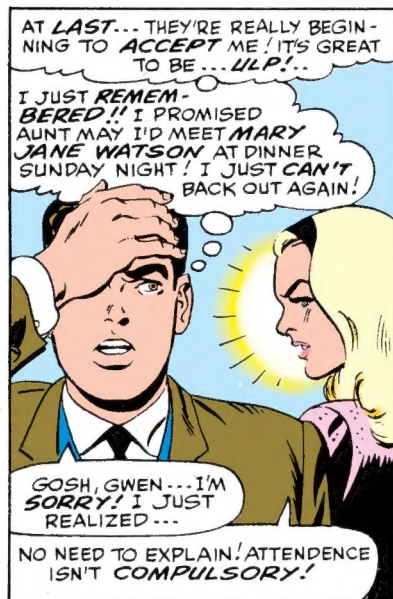
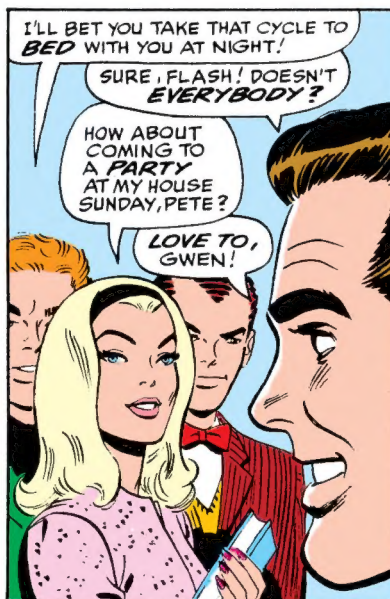
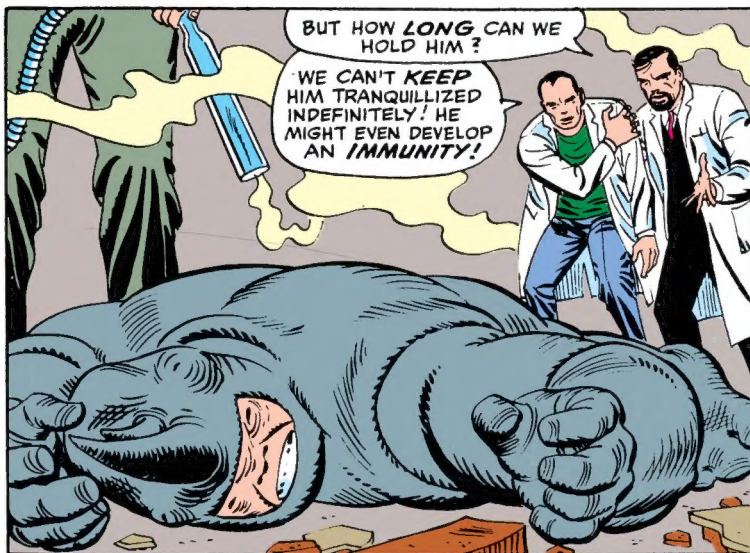




PERHAPS FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON WILL GET HIS WISH SOONER THAN HE EXPECTS! FOR AT THAT MOMENT...









THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY DRAGS ON FOR OUR HERO. UNTIL AT LAST, A THOUGHTFUL PETER PARKER LEAVES HIS FINAL CLASS...

I'M AS ANXIOUS TO MEET MARY JANE WATSON ON SUNDAY AS I AM TO MEET THE HULK!

AND SHE'LL PROBABLY LOOK LIKE HIM!



FUNNY HOW I DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT BETTY BRANT ANY MORE! SHE'S LIKE A CHAPTER OF MY LIFE THAT'S CLOSED AND DONE WITH!

BUT GWEN STACY LOOKS BETTER TO ME EACH TIME I SEE HER!

IF ONLY WE COULD GET OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT... JUST ONCE!



OH WELL...

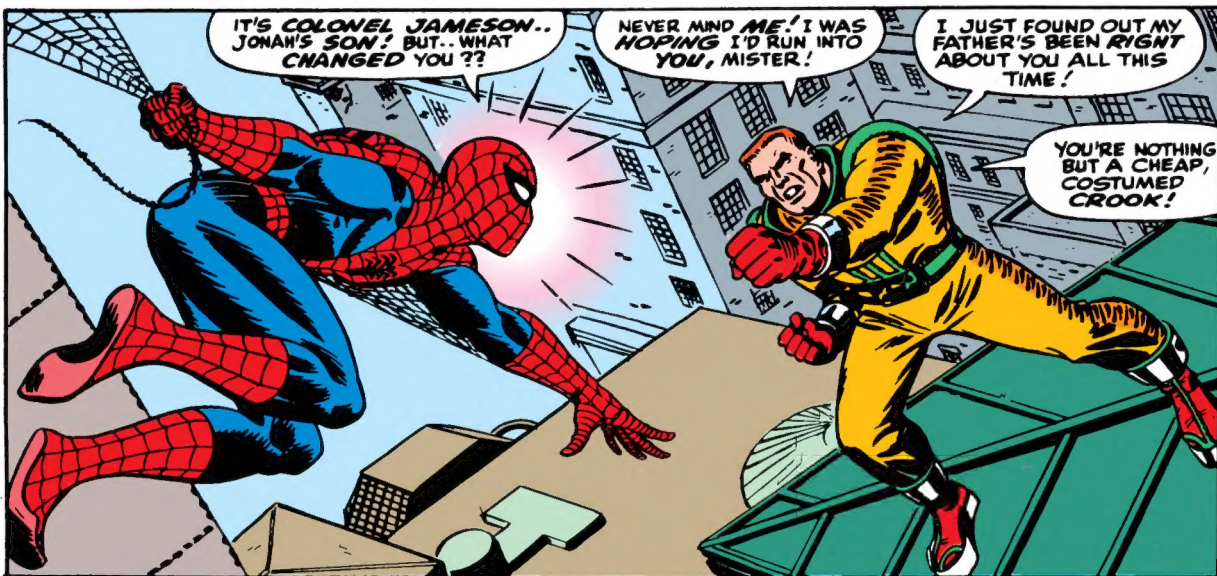
LATER, AS THE VEIL OF NIGHT BEGINS TO SHROUD THE RESTLESS CITY...

NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE WEB-SWINGING TO CLEAR AWAY THE COBWEBS...

SAY! THERE'S SOMEONE STANDING ATOP THAT ROOF... A FEW BLOCKS AWAY... WEARING A COSTUME!



AND LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIM! WAIT! I... I KNOW HIM!

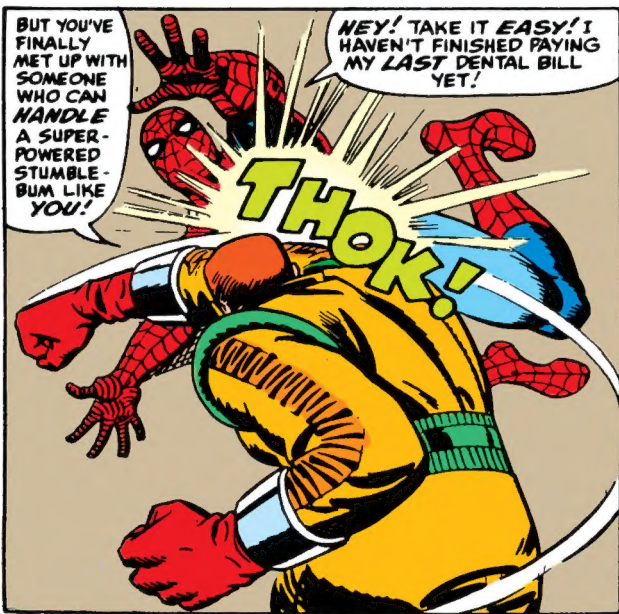


IT'S COLONEL JAMESON.. JONAH'S SON! BUT.. WHAT CHANGED YOU ??

NEVER MIND ME! I WAS HOPING I'D RUN INTO YOU, MISTER!

I JUST FOUND OUT MY FATHER'S BEEN RIGHT ABOUT YOU ALL THIS TIME!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A CHEAP, COSTUMED CROOK!



BUT YOU'VE FINALLY MET UP WITH SOMEONE WHO CAN HANDLE A SUPER-POWERED STUMBLE-BUM LIKE YOU!

HEY! TAKE IT EASY! I HAVEN'T FINISHED PAYING MY LAST DENTAL BILL YET!

THOK!



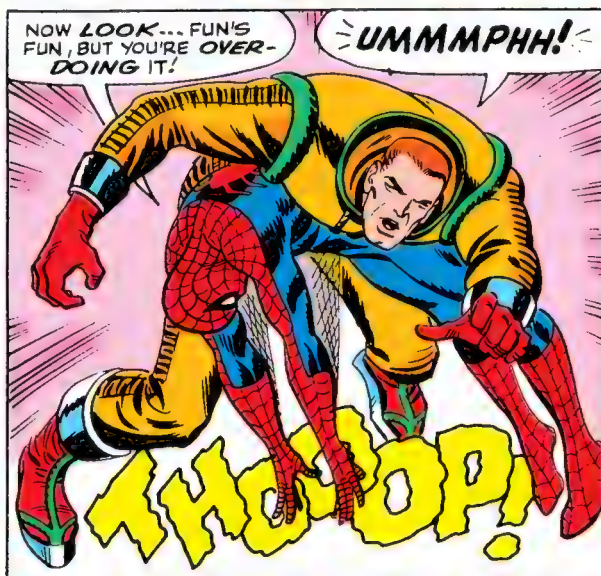
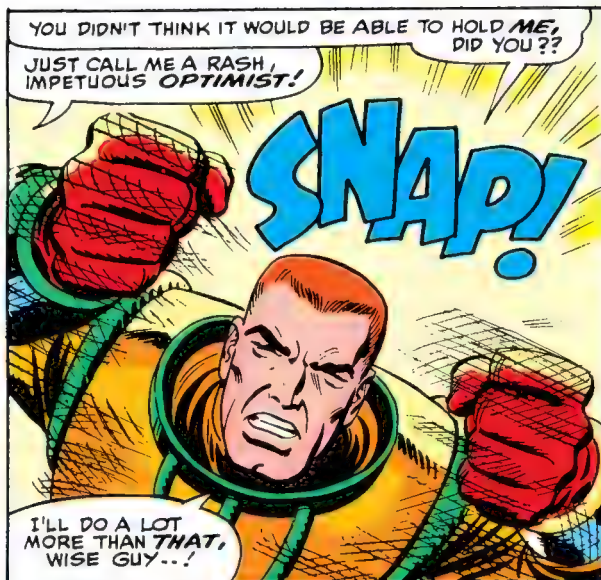
YOU'RE NOT GONNA SMART-TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS, MASKED MAN! I DON'T LIKE BEING MADE A FOOL OF!

WHO DOES?!

STOP SWINGIN' AND START LISTENING TO REASON, COLONEL! YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG!

WRONG, EH? YOU CAN'T DENY ROBBING THAT BANK! TOO MANY WITNESSES SAW YOU!

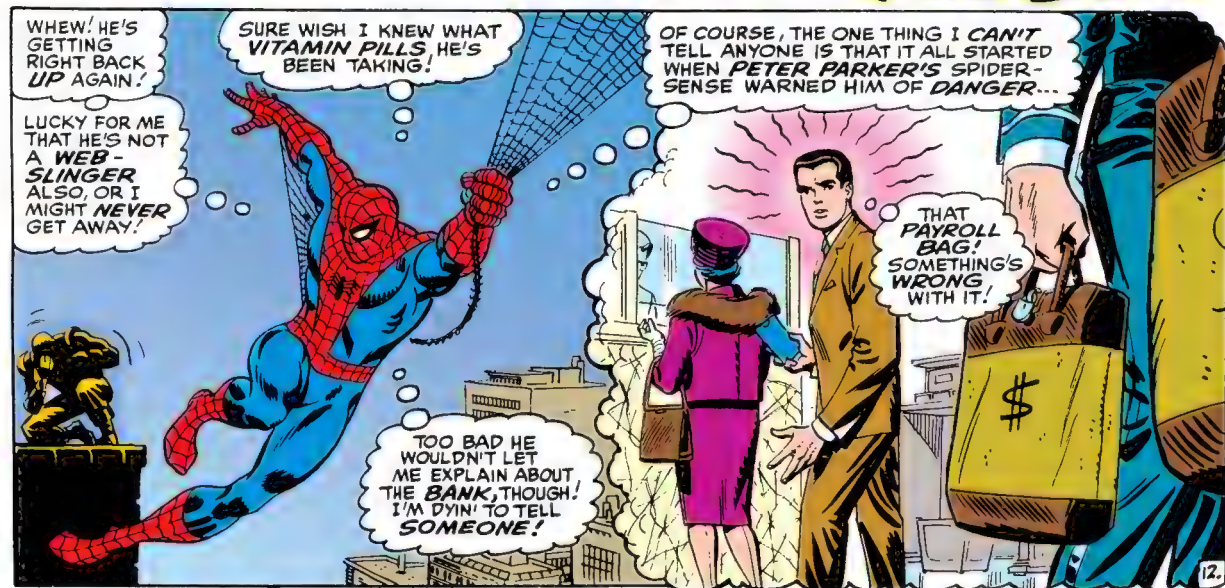
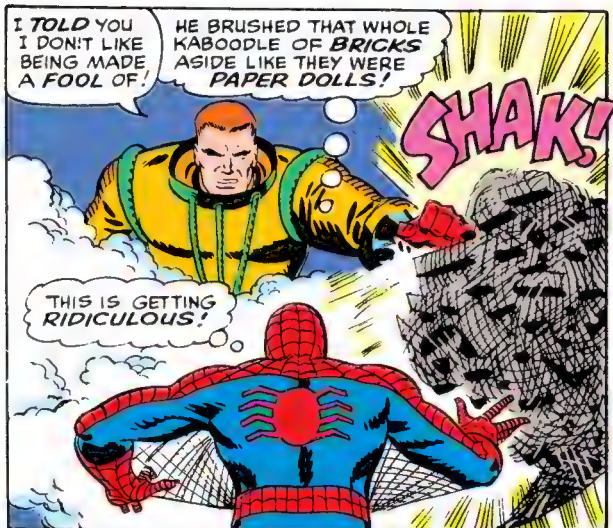
















GOOD THING I LEANED CLOSE TO IT! I COULDN'T MISTAKE THAT FAINT TICKING SOUND!

PAYROLL BAGS DON'T USUALLY CONTAIN BOMBS --- AS FAR AS I KNOW!

I'VE GOTTA GET BACK THERE AGAIN... FAST.. AS SPIDER-MAN!



HE'S LEAVING! THAT MEANS HE'S ALREADY PLANTED THE PHONY MONEY BAG. NO TIME TO NAB HIM NOW!

SPIDER-MAN! HOLD IT! STOP, I SAY!

I CAN GUESS WHAT HIS GAME IS...

AFTER THE BOMB GOES OFF... INSIDE THE VAULT.. HE CAN RETURN FOR EASY PICKINS!



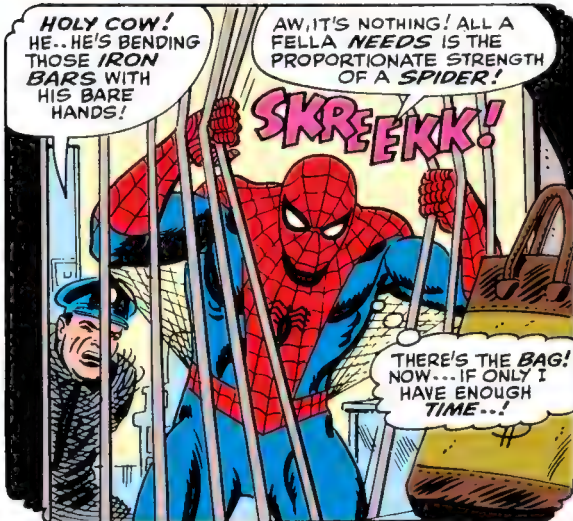
WAIT! YOU CAN'T... HEY! WHAT THE...?!!

SORRY, FRIEND! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW!

FIT!

WHAT'S TO EXPLAIN?

ANYONE CAN SPOT A BANK ROBBERY!

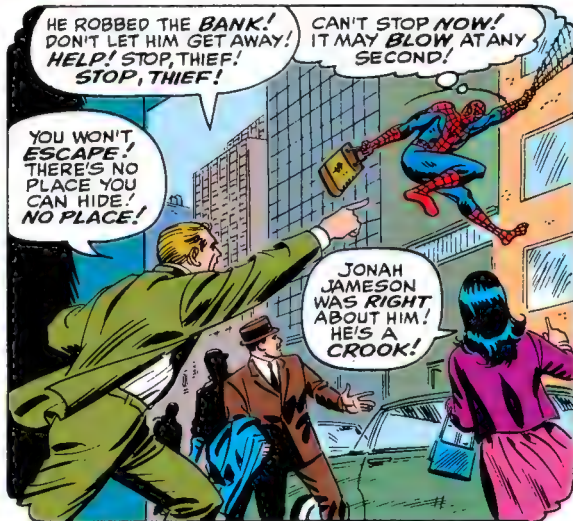


HOLY COW! HE.. HE'S BENDING THOSE IRON BARS WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

AW, IT'S NOTHING! ALL A FELLA NEEDS IS THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER!

SKREEKK!

THERE'S THE BAG! NOW... IF ONLY I HAVE ENOUGH TIME...



HE ROBBED THE BANK! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! HELP! STOP, THIEF! STOP, THIEF!

CAN'T STOP NOW! IT MAY BLOW AT ANY SECOND!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE! THERE'S NO PLACE YOU CAN HIDE! NO PLACE!

JONAH JAMESON WAS RIGHT ABOUT HIM! HE'S A CROOK!



FOR ONCE LUCK WAS WITH ME! I MADE IT!

IT CAN'T DO ANY DAMAGE NOW!



IT EXPLODED JUST AFTER IT HIT THE WATER! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!

AND THEY'LL ALL KNOW I'M INNOCENT AS SOON AS THEY REALIZE NO MONEY'S MISSING!

BOY! WON'T JONAH BE SURPRISED!



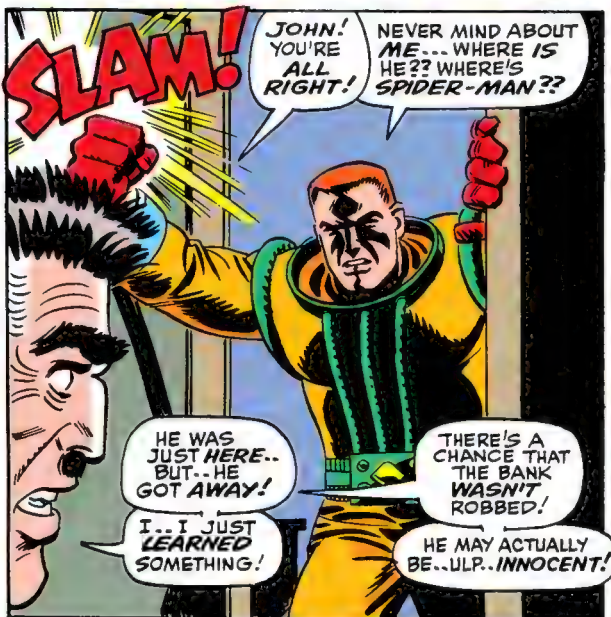
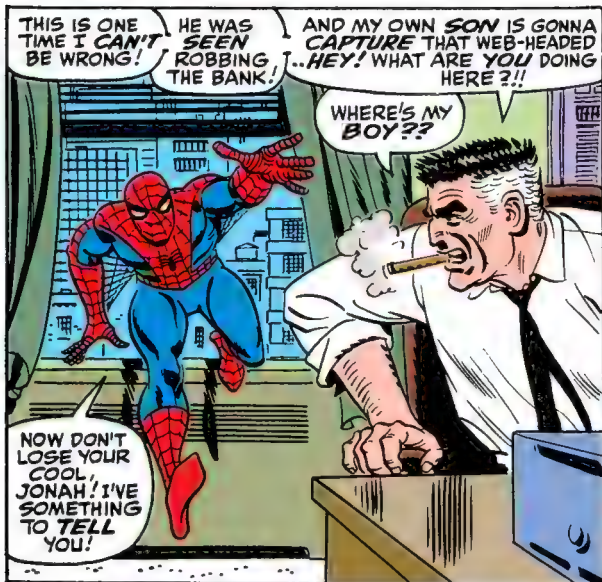
AND SPEAKING OF THAT PEERLESS PARAGON OF PUBLISHING PARSIMONY...

BUT IF I GO AFTER THE RHINO STORY, J.J., WHO'LL COVER YOUR SON'S CAPTURE OF SPIDER-MAN?

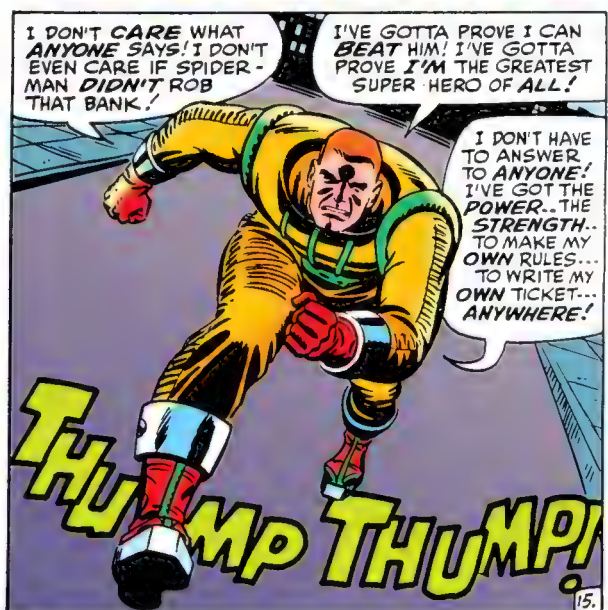
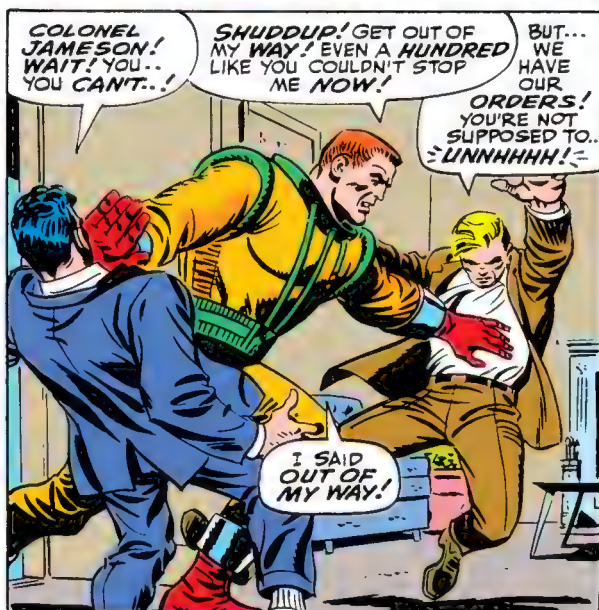
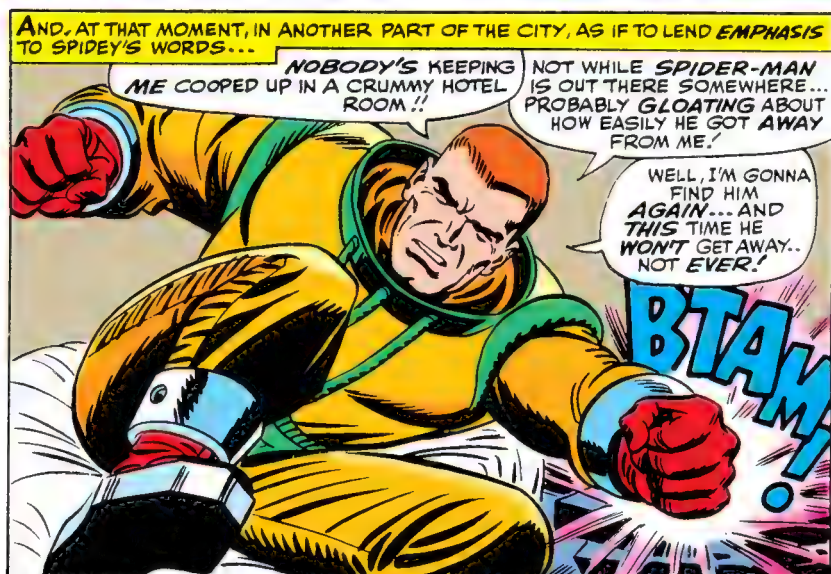
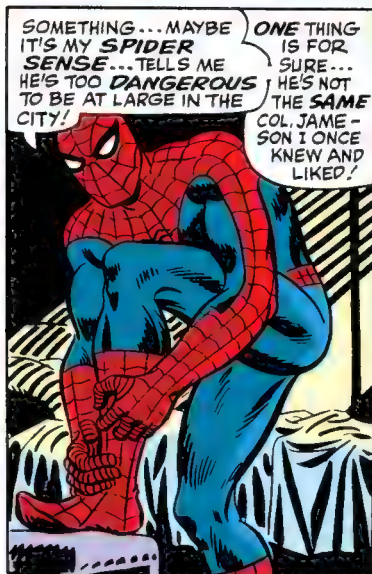
J. JONAH JAMESON HIMSELF, FOSWELL! THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF MY ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER!

SURE, BOSS.. IF YOU SAY SO!

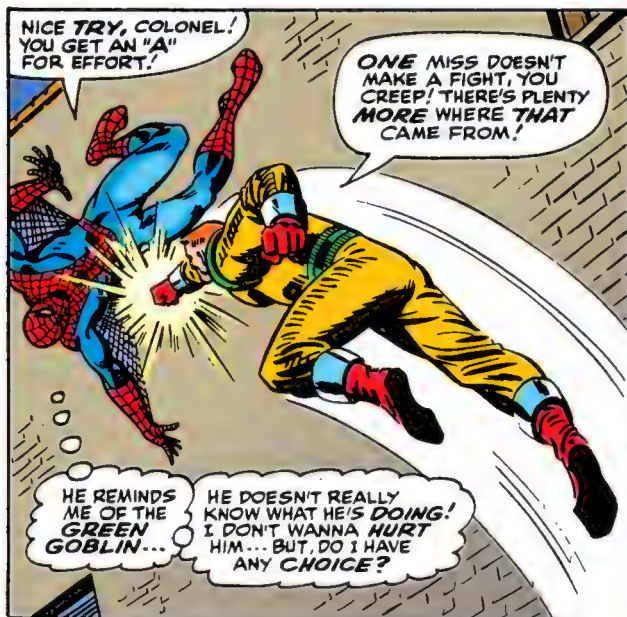
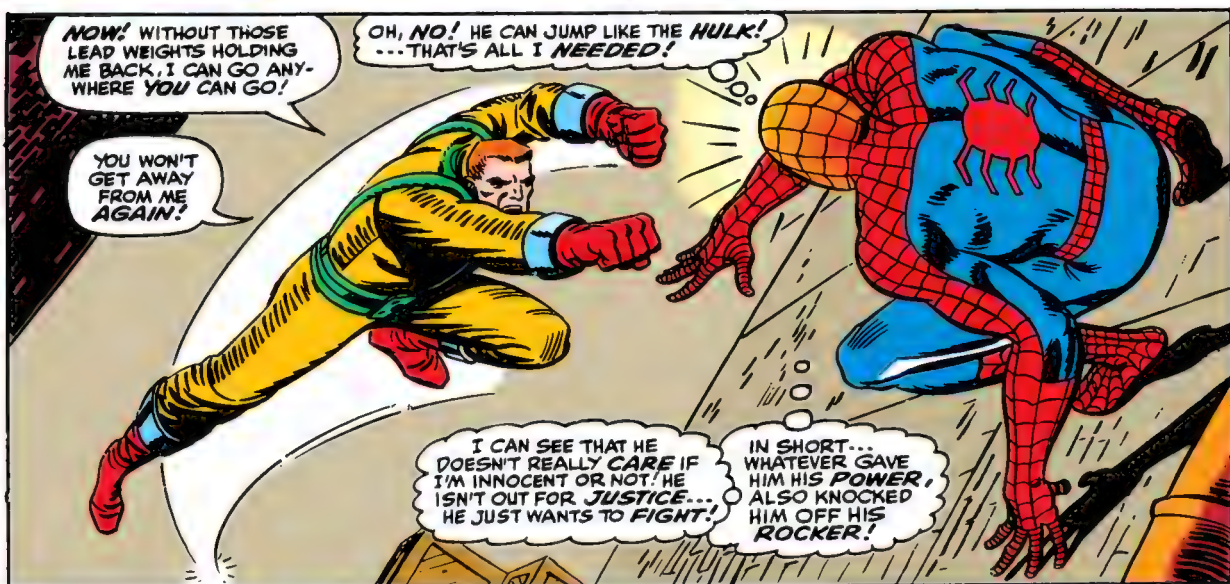
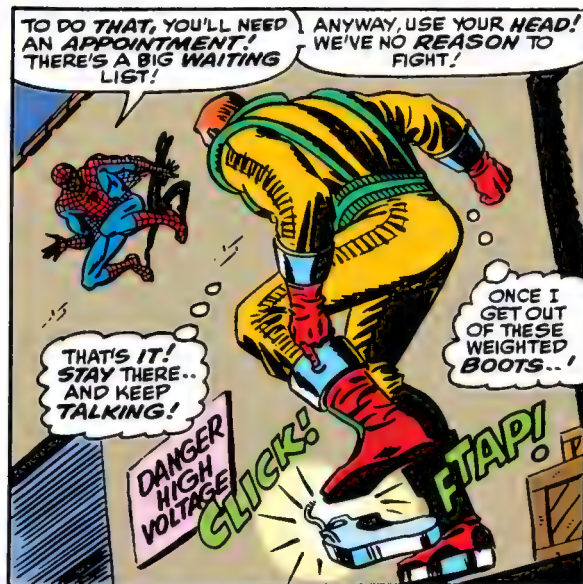




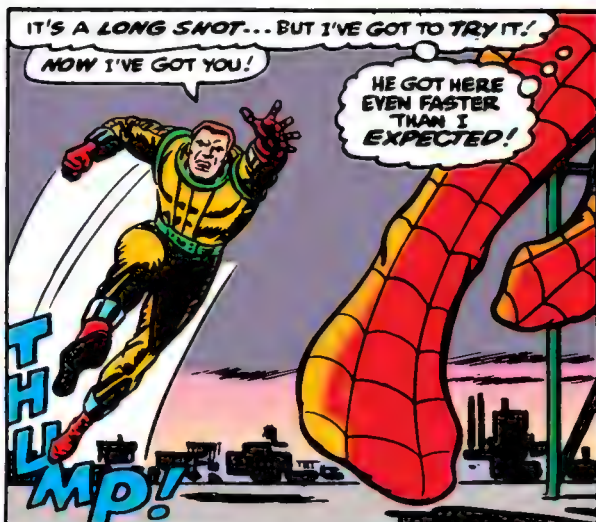
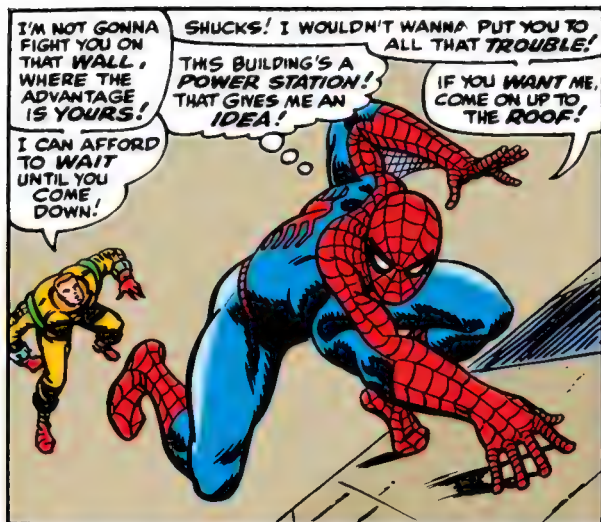




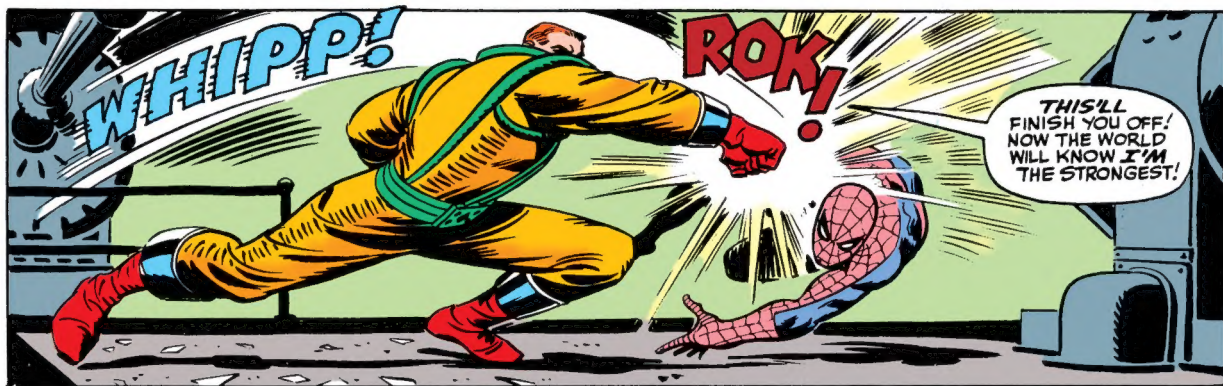




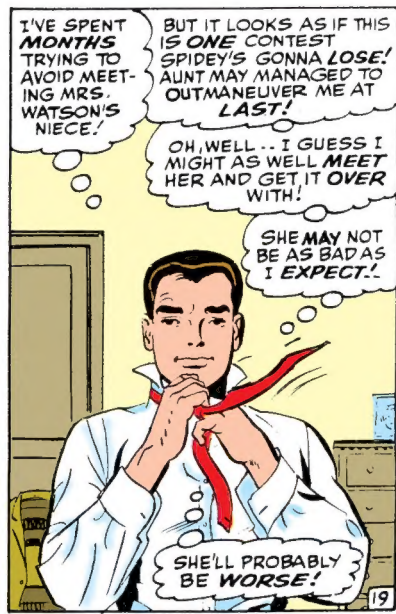
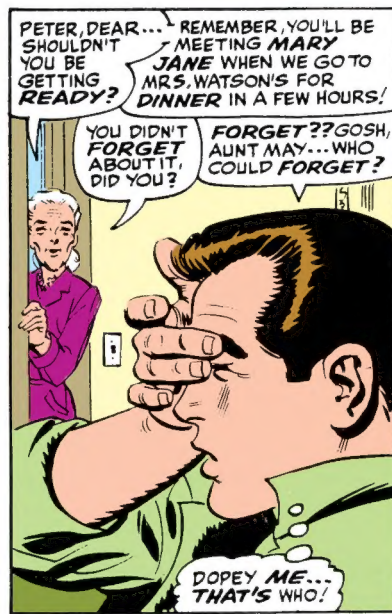
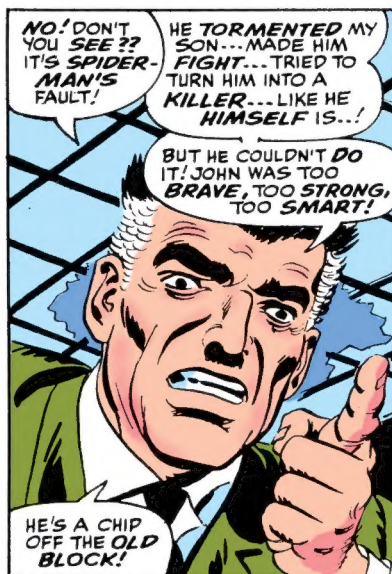
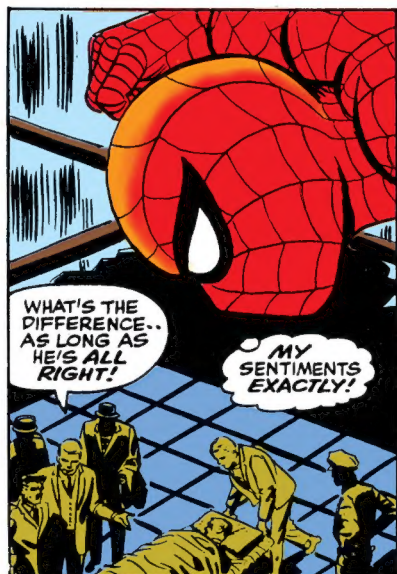
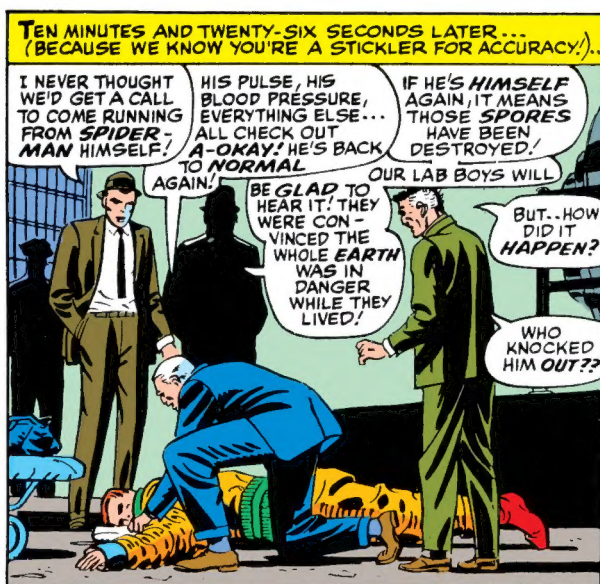
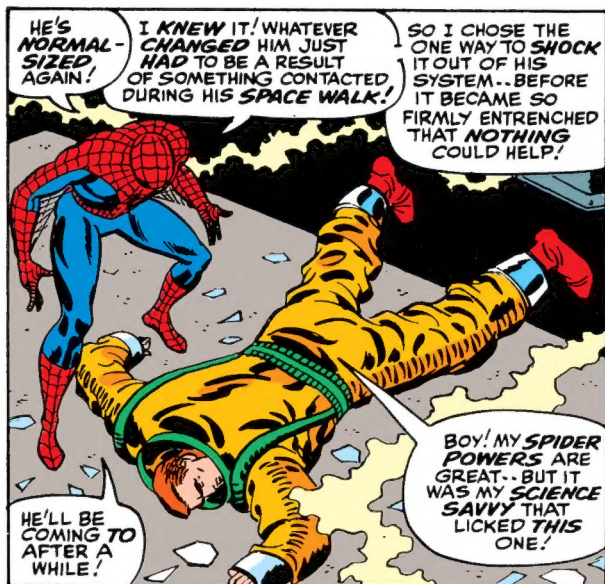




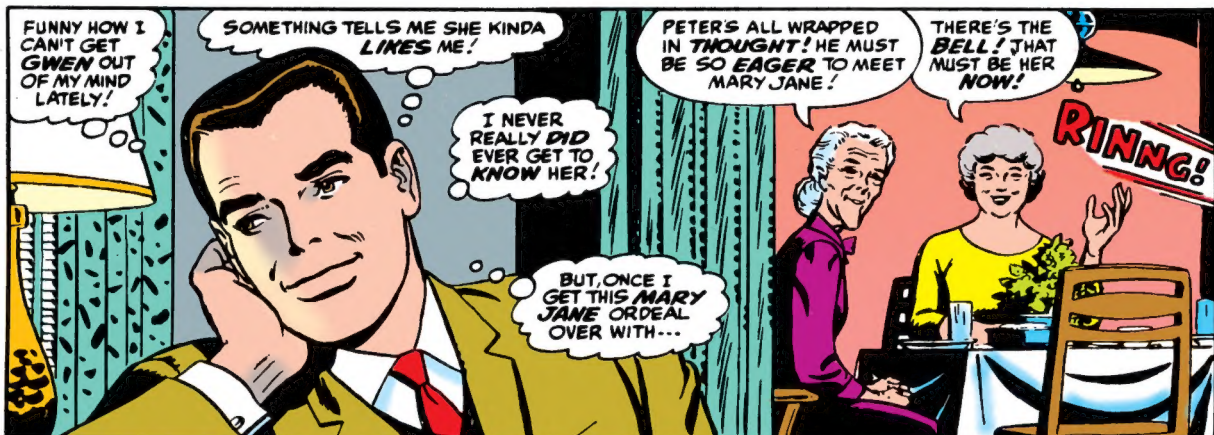
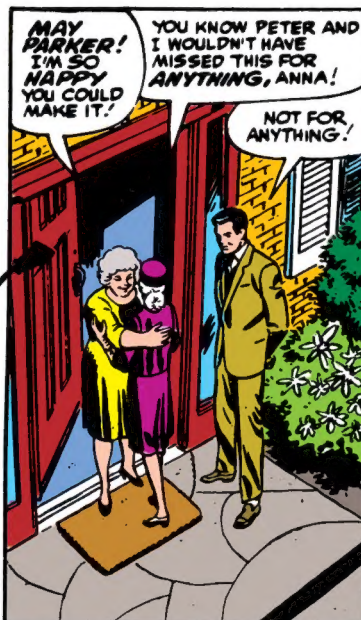
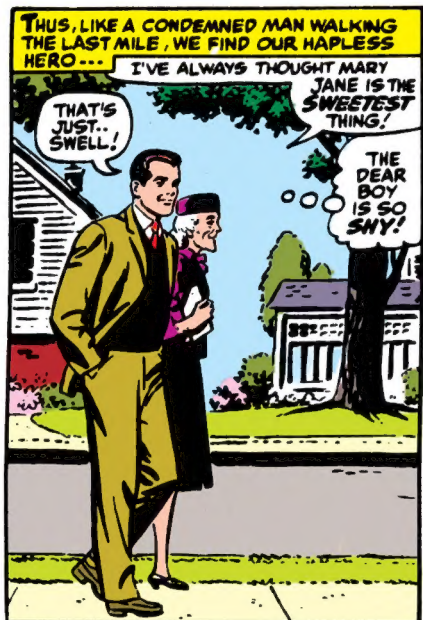












**NEXT:**  
**"THE**  
**RHINO**  
**ON THE RAMPAGE!"**  
**PLUS:**  
**A SWINGIN' SURPRISE OR TWO!**  
**'NUFF SAID!**





Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE